

The end of humankind is quickly approaching.

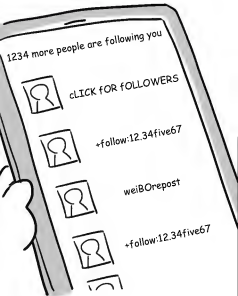


The only surviving humans are surrounded by zombies.

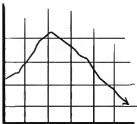
The amount of these zombies are millions, or even billions, greater than that of the most flourishing ages that society has seen.



They are the so-called
"zombie followers".



By the year 201X, the users of Weibo are slowly decreasing from that of its most flourishing time.



To maintain the fake popularity, Weibo invented zombie followers who like and comment on posts automatically,



and marketing accounts that takes pictures or quotes from the Internet, citing random sources, and uses "XX Time Machine" to post at specified times.



After that, many years had passed.

Weibo is still a lively place, with popular topics and popular posts every single day. Everything is fine. Everything is the same.



I would gain thousands of likes with one simple post.



But, the reality is, an incurable disease suddenly spread amidst the people.
Nowadays, humans are coming close to extinction.



The number of real people reading my posts are close to none.



Your most recent post

My time is also running out. Goodbye.

From Weibo's Smartphone Platform

Comments 0

Reposts 0

Likes 0

Whoosh!

My time is also running out. Goodbye.

From Weibo's Smartphone Platform

Comments 3563

Reposts 16522

Likes 4580

Oh well,
After all, I am human.
The kind that becomes proud
when praised, happy when
acknowledged.



At the end of the day,
it doesn't seem so bad with these
strange creatures accompanying me...



No matter what, thank you,
zombie followers who like
my posts ..



Yellow died.

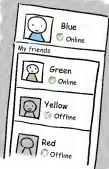


He was always energetic,
making me laugh like nobody's business.
He was so optimistic and brave,
as if he would never be influenced by
the disease.
But, now...





Yellow _
will never come online again.



It looks so depressing.
Should I delete it?





Are you sure you want to
delete this friend?

Yes

Cancel



I... I can't!



Although I buried Yellow
myself, I feel like that...
if I don't delete it...



Yellow would sign in again,
Greeting me as usual...





You received a message
from "Yellow"

[Click to view](#)



Yellow...





Yellow

Online

Yellow:

~CLICK FOR FOLLOWERS~

¥10 ONE HUNDRED MILLION

high quality guaranteed



... Alright...



At least, your profile picture would still light up.
That's more than enough...





Green, I need to tell you something. Yellow died.

What? Even Yellow... Okay...



Green, it is likely that the two of us are the only humans left on Earth.



I'm not feeling too well either. Soon, maybe I would also...



...



But, no matter what, you need to keep on living!

Blue, there's something that I've been keeping from you.



I am actually not human.



I am also a zombie fallower created by Weiba.



...?!



You're lying!

I am not. This is an intelligent chatting computer program conversing with you.



... That's impossible... Since when...

Since the beginning.



This used to be a secret,
but you are the only person
left on Earth, so the
program decides that
leaking the secret would
not cause panic.



...



So... I am the only
person left...



However, in the end, it's nice
with you besides me.
Whether you're a program or
not, you are still talking to
me, isn't that the case?

Yeah. I'm still Green.





Green, after I die, the Weibo system would continue to run, right?

Yes. Until the automatic electricity generators age and stop working, the server would continue to run.



Huh. It's unfortunate that I won't be able to see tomorrow's posts.



Green, if everyone is gone, including me, will you be lonely?

I won't. After all, I am just a zombie follower.



That's a relief.



Green, remember to like tomorrow's popular posts for me.

I will.



Thank you.

No problem.



—past messages—

Blue?



Are you there?



... Oh...



In the year 2XXX,
the last human on
Earth passed away.



130 years later, the last
manmade automatic elec-
tricity generator stopped
working due to aging.



Nobody knows that the last post
on Weibo before the server
closed was:



Farewell, the world that
I liked...

Comments 0

Reposts 0

Likes 0